A Lesson From Solomon.

Wise old Solomon noticed that the various parts of the human body are organized under a single head, for a single purpose. He observed that if one part—say the heart—refuses to function properly, disease springs up and weakens or destroys the whole body.

Solomon observed, too, that soldiers fight efficiently under an able commander and that they are cut to pieces if they try to go it alone. He saw that states rise or fall upon the obedience or disloyalty of subjects.

And Solomon, convinced that obedience is necessary to any organized society, struck off this proverb: "Where there is no vision, the people cast off restraint." Lack of vision, Solomon thought, makes men rebellious, unsocial, ineffectual.

Is not our own an age of little vision? Quantity, not quality, is the criterion of excellence. How much is Mr. J. Henry Morganfeller worth? How much, did you say, his wife's furs cost? How many stories high is that large building? How many cars does this manufacturer produce? How many miles did that aviator cover?

We have larger cities, more material conveniences, more books and libraries, more newspapers and magazines, more ideas, than in any other civilization in the world's history; but how do we compare with old Athens, a city of 60,000 people, with few mechanical conveniences?

That single city produced philosophers, poets, and artists that have been the despair of would-be imitators in every nation for the twenty centuries since.

We have radios, it is true, but what have we produced of quality to transmit over them? We have many snappy phrases but few new truths; we have jazz and sickly songs and blah-blah advertisements and flimsy jokes. And, oh yes, we have crime warnings; we're busy calling all cars for murderers and bank robbers and auto thieves and crooked financiers.

We are an age that has cast off restraint, and we have piled up the largest record of crime in the world's history. We have cast off the restraints placed upon art and literature, and we have blank verse and blunt verse; we have cubists and futurists and impressionists and nuts of every kind. We have cast off the restraints of family life and we have birth control and divorce. We have cast off the restraints placed upon industry and we have the depression.

After years of feeding on swine husks, is the world turning away from the land of sense and of pleasure and of quantity and complexity to the simple cultivation of the soul?

Is the world ready again to respect law and tradition? Is it ready for order, for a lawmaker, for God?

Maybe; if the upcoming generation can see the purpose of obedience and of prudent self-restraint.

But Once.

I shall pass this way but once.
Any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now.
Let me not defer it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again. (—Anon.)


PRAYERS: (deceased) friends of Bill Mulronan, Joe O'Boyle. Ill, friend, R. Montegna.